

Song

When I am dead my dearest

Sing no sad songs for me;

Plant thou no roses at my head,

Nor shady cypress tree:

Be the green grass above me

With showers and dewdrops wet,

And if thou wilt, remember

And if thou wilt, forget.

I shall not see the shadows,

I shall not feel the rain,

I shall not hear the nightingale

Sing on as if in pain:

And dreaming through the twilight

That doth not rise nor set,,

Haply I may remember,

And haply may forget.

-Christina Rossetti

Response

Be Brave

When I am dead my dearest,

You will have to be brave.

Don't cry too long my nearest,

And come and visit my grave.